

Two Reactionaries Presently in Office--Indulging in Aged Bourbon

-How come you never hear legislative ladies talk about their husbands?

-What's to say? They're pussies! How could it be otherwise, married to a dragon?

-Can't we run history backwards and take the vote away?

-Back to '17? Nah. Let's look forward! We're modern, hah hah.

-All right then, I'll introduce an amendment forbidding them bicycles.

-So they can't pedal their ass around the block?

-Good one! And the car!

-Chip away, huh?

-Making up in the rearview mirror and babbling on cell phones! Danger to their various communities! And we know they can't park one: All that particular silly pantomime disrupts commerce!

-Agreed. But the big one is voting and, not incidentally, opposition gets the lion's share of them.

-So many bleeding hearts!

-I got it! Science! We commission a huge study by a Christian college: Women temperamentally unsuited to vote, therefore...

-Not at present, but let's not give up on this.

-Where there's a will...

-there's a slow, sneaky program.

-How can I get a dick implant?

-I don't know but our party needs one. We shouldn't have to even bother with all this feminist crap.